

Perverting The Neighbour

By

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From the Series:

Mommy Issues

Skye's Anal Therapy
Perverting The Neighbour
Corrupting Laura

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Laura worked her way up the stairs that she used to run up and down years ago. Skye had been her playmate and neighbour growing up but a lot had changed. Just like Skye's appearance. She'd gone from being a sweet blonde, blue-eyed girl to a purple haired, pierced, pale Goth teen. Laura's mother, Cynthia, had banned her from seeing her, fearing that Skye would be a bad influence on her. That was years ago, both her and Skye were eighteen now and hadn't talked in years.

Laura had found it odd when her mother had told her that Skye was willing to help her with her project to get into medical college and that she should go round and work with her. Her mother usually only had derogatory things to say about the moody rebel next door. That hadn't completely changed. She still belittled her but for some reason had started to mention her more and more over the last couple of weeks and curtain twitched all through the weekend as the strange noises that had started up recently came from her and her mom's house.

Her exact words about an hour ago were, "Keep an open mind and let her show you what she has to offer. Maybe the little freak can actually teach you a thing or two."

Laura replied as she always did.

"Yes, Mother."

She turned at the last step and knocked on Skye's bedroom door.

The purple haired teen opened it almost immediately. She must have been expecting her and yet she wasn't dressed, instead a thick white bathrobe was wrapped around her body tightly.

"Hi Laura", Skye said, her full lips smiling. That also was odd. Laura hadn't seen Skye smile as she passed their house for years. She had a reputation in the neighbourhood for being the angry girl that no one dared to talk to.

"Come in", she said uncharacteristically nicely. Laura noticed her makeup as she spoke, heavy around the eyes with dark blue lip gloss, her milky skin contrasted starkly

and boldly.

Laura looked around Skye's room. It was pretty much how she'd imagined it and nothing like how it had been the last time she'd been in it. The walls were covered in black paint and there was a mess of clothes and Goth accessories strewn around everywhere. It made her think of a spider's lair, a dark cave covered in cobwebs and dullness.

Skye sat on her bed and patted the duvet next to her. Laura looked around. There weren't any chairs or alternatives so she hesitantly sat down, curling her plaid skirt under her.

Skye smiled again, making her cheeks dimple and her blue eyes sparkle, relaxing Laura a little as she glanced around the room looking for signs of what a lesbian's room might contain.

Skye had noticed Laura's clothes and she was trying to figure out if Cynthia still dressed the girl. If she did, she kind of understood her choices. A red plaid flared skirt, white tights and a cream floral pattern slim-fitting blouse that was buttoned up at the front right up to the girl's neck. She could see how they could all be taken off... or torn off... piece by piece and yet Laura would think herself completely protected and chaste. How fucking wrong you are, she thought and smiled.

Laura was really pretty. She was the archetypal good girl, top of the class, wholesome and clean. Her eyes were almond-shaped and brown, her hair combed to perfection so that every strand looked like a caramel line of silk. Her face was slim and long like her mom's but in no way did it look horse-like on her, tapering of to a heart-shaped chin that made her look elegant and graceful. Her mouth was curved downwards, her lips full in the centre and downturned at the sides; Skye had always thought them Laura's best feature.

She was very slim but then she always had been and nothing seemed to have changed much especially inside her blouse. She was still the lean, skinny girl next door with the pretty face. She smiled back then glanced at Skye's robe.

"Oh, yes. I've just finished a session with my mom. Sorry, I might be a bit sweaty still", she said, brushing her neck length hair back with her fingers.

"I could come back another time if you need a shower..."

"No, no. It's fine. There isn't much point really. I'm just going to get all sweaty again soon", Skye chuckled.

"So you work out with your mom. That's nice. What do you do? Yoga... Pilates maybe...?"

Skye bit her lip ring and tried to make her voice husky as she replied. She wasn't used to seducing anyone but Cynthia's instructions had been very clear.

"There's a lot of stretching... and my mom really likes to whip me... into shape."

"Oh, right. I think that's why my mother thought you might be able to help me. I'm writing aproject on muscle memory and whether it's real or not."

"Oh, it's real Laura and I can show you", Skye purred, placing a hand on the slim girl's shoulder.

"Er... Well, that would be nice as long as it's no trouble."

"No trouble at all, Honey. It's what I do", Skye drawled. That was the first time she'd called anyone 'Honey' and it felt as fake as it sounded.

"Just let me get something out then I'll show you all about muscle memory. I've been having one particular muscle trained a lot lately."

Skye turned onto her knees and leaned over to fumble something out of her bedside drawers, her robe clad butt sticking up high behind her as Laura turned to see what was happening.

There was a musky, heady smell in the room. She'd noticed it when she'd walked in, like incense or cigar smoke, she couldn't quite put her finger on it. She breathed in carefully as she waited with her back upright and well postured as ever.

When Skye turned around to sit cross-legged on her bed, Laura gasped at what she had in her hand. It looked like an oversized penis. Of course, Laura had never seen a real one to compare to but she was a medial student and she

had found sexual organs particularly fascinating, having never been allowed to view anything that even hinted at sex on the internet thanks to her mother's restrictive parental settings. She knew that sex toys existed but she believed that only whores and porn stars used them, at least that's what she'd been told.

Skye laughed dirtily as she toyed the tip with her tongue.

"At first eight inches was really big. It would open me up so wide and it would ache like fuck. I still enjoyed it though. Now, it's easy. My ass just opens up and it just slides right on up me.

Skye pushed the first few inches into her mouth, wrapping her lips tightly around the shaft as if to illustrate what she was saying.

Laura gulped but before she could reply Skye had licked the suction base and slammed it onto the head of her bed just above her pillows then did something that made Laura hold her breath completely.

She stood up on her bed and undid the robe rope then let it fall off her milky body onto the duvet.

Laura showered with the girls after gym class so she regularly saw naked bodies but this, in the girl's bedroom, was very different. Skye's body had changed since she'd last seen it up close. The purple haired girl usually wore her scruffy ripped jeans and her big hoodie like it was a comfort blanket so she hadn't realised just how much the girl she knew had become a woman. Two perky breasts stared back with pink, up-pointing nipples as though they were looking at her. Skye's body was tight and slim but her hips widened out to frame a completely bald crotch. Her legs were slim but shapely and looked recently toned and fit.

She still wore that neck collar, the spiked dog collar that had been a defining feature of the girl for years.

She got onto her hands and knees and looked at Laura.

The brown-eyed teen considered running out of the room but the shock and the sheer incredibleness of what was happening made her freeze. A part of her wanted to see what happened next and her mother's words echoed

through her head. Maybe this is what she meant about having an open mind. Surely she didn't know this was going to happen... did she?

Skye pushed back. Laura heard a clicking rasp and then the blue-eyed girl grunted.

"Oh yeah. That's it. Get deep in my asshole, cock... Uuh."

Laura was still sat on the edge of Skye's bed until she put her left knee onto the duvet and turned on her bum.

She wasn't consciously doing it but she was breathing heavily as she stared at the girl she'd known all her life on her hands and knees with eight inches of silicone pushed up her anus.

"Skye, what are you doing?"

"Uuuh... What does it look like I'm doing? I'm fucking myself in my dirty asshole."

She started to pound her butt back hard and fast, thrusting her hips backwards and then bouncing aggressively back off to repeat the fucking movement.

"You're... I can't believe it... Oh my God..."

"I told you, Honey. I train every day so that I can take bigger and nastier toys up my butt. I'm an asshole. It's what we do."

Skye panted as she fucked herself as hard as Christie had done just an hour before Laura had walked in through their front door.

"Come closer. Watch it going inside me... Uuuh... My anal muscle is so used to it now."

Laura was mesmerised. Her mother had always told her that her poopy hole was the 'dirty hole' but she knew well and regularly what a douche or enema nozzle felt like inside her. Even now she was plugged for cleanliness so that she wouldn't get any smears on her underwear and it made her feel content and full down there. She'd been told it was just a practical thing to do but with so little even remotely sexual under her overbearing mother's roof, Laura had found it made her tummy tickle every time she put the 'poopy stopper' in.

She turned around to face Skye. She could make this

about her project. Then it wouldn't feel as messed up as it clearly was.

"I suppose it's a kind of memory and the anal sphincter is a prime example of an intelligent muscle that reacts as if it has a rudimentary cognitive ability."

She noticed Skye's back as she knelt and leaned over. It was covered in lines; red and pink as if she'd been beaten long and hard with something thin. Laura wondered if Skye had been hinting that her mom actually whipped her earlier. The marks were too cruel to imagine a woman could do that to her girl. Of course Laura got a good spanking whenever her mother felt she wasn't quick enough to obey her but that was normal. All girls got a spanking from their mothers, her mother had told her so. But this was different and it made her feel nervous and excited as she took in the milky skin lined with criss-crossing marks.

"Uuuh... Uuuh... Yeah, my asshole has a mind of its own... And all its thoughts are dirty and nasty... Uuh."

Laura stretched her head over Skye's full, round butt and saw the silicone disappearing in between the girl's cheeks. She noticed more lines and marks and two sets of bruises left by grasping fingers on her hips.

Skye's anus clicked and rasped as she thrust the dildo aggressively inside her, growling as she reached under and swirled her fingers around in a circle over her clit.

"Uuh... It feels so good Laura... Ooh, Honey... Watch me take it in my well-trained fuck hole... Uuh... I love it so much..."

Laura could smell more of that heady aroma rising up to her pointy nose. She tried not to breathe it in but found it hard to resist. It was so sweet and pungent. A part of her mind worked out the clues of a room filled with the same moreish musk and the constant noises that had been coming from Skye's house and what Skye herself had said moments ago.

Surely not?

She'd never seen girls coming or going to Skye's house recently and Christie, Skye's mom, hadn't had her usual

flow of visitors. As far as Laura knew there'd only been Skye and her mom in their house for weeks. Her mind tried to take in what she suspected might be the unbelievable truth. For years she'd only ever heard Skye shouting and slamming doors then playing her music full blast in her room and then all of that stopped suddenly and her mother's curtain twitching became focused on the animal-like wails and groans coming from the girl's bedroom.

No. Couldn't be. Christie never paid Skye the slightest attention. She was far too obsessed with herself and even Laura had figured out she was only happy around people that adored her for her surgery-enhanced body.

Laura snapped out of her thoughts as Skye's groans became too loud to ignore. Her fingers were swirling and tapping her clit wetly as she slammed her butt hard against the head of the bed, making a noise that sounded like clapping hands.

"Uuuh... That feels so good... Yeah, fuck me hard... Make this worthless whore cum... Uuh... Aaaaahhh Ah Ahhh!"

Laura had never seen anything like this in her life and it frightened her at first. She thought that maybe pushing something so hard and fast into the girl's rectum had caused her to have some kind of fit. She hadn't gotten to that section of her medical textbook yet and had no idea what to do.

Skye's body convulsed and shuddered, her hips swirling on the shaft that was speared deep into her, the sound of it more squelchy and wet as it moved around inside her.

The pale teen looked as if she couldn't breathe and Laura considered whether she should give her mouth-to-mouth.

"Er... Um... Can I help? Are you Okay?" she mumbled, her hands moving around but unsure where to touch the naked girl to get her attention.

Just then Skye let out a bellowing, guttural groan.

"Ggrrrruuu... Fuuuck..."

Her eyelids fluttered wildly as she slid off of the silicone cock and curled on her side on her bed, her hand trapped between her thighs as she just breathed.

“Skye? Are you Okay? Should I fetch your mom?”

Skye laughed wryly.

“She’ll be here soon... I’m more than okay. I’m in heaven. Nothing gives you that feeling of ecstasy as much as an anal-orgasm, does it?”

Laura hadn’t realised how she was kneeling upright on Skye’s bed, her tights-clad knees apart and her hands flailing out at her sides. She sat back onto her heels.

“I... wouldn’t know. I’ve never had an orgasm”, she said quietly.

“You’re really missing out. I have them at least three times a day now. It’s cheered my mood right up. Mom says I’m not a miserable little bitch any more and she’s right. Now, I live for this feeling. Better to be a whore than a frustrated, wound-up brat.”

Skye sat up, mirroring Laura with her legs under her. Skye noted how it was basically her slave pose when she was waiting to be used and she found it amusing that Laura seemed to naturally sit as submissively and unconsciously sexually. She looked the skinny girl up and down.

“You’ve thought about it haven’t you though?”

“Thought about what?” Laura asked, a little higher pitched then she had wanted to, and bit her lip.

Skye leaned in. Her breasts pushed together as she bunched her milky shoulders together and arched her back. Her lips were only inches from Laura’s.

“Thought about anal sex”, Skye said softly then placed a hand behind her back and sighed.

“It’s all I think about, Laura, and I have a strong feeling you think about it too”, her hand came back round and up to her face, her index and middle fingers straight as she held them to her nose then put them in her mouth just as Laura started to speak.

It was an odd situation when you were thankful the topic was about anal sex and not the more mind-blowing concept of lesbian sex with your mother.

“I... er...” Laura mumbled. To say she thought about it was probably an exaggeration. She’d had dreams while

sleeping and, like any dreams, they reflected her experiences and interpreted her feelings when she pushed something into her 'poop hole'. But she'd never touched herself like Skye had with her clit and she had certainly never stuck her fingers up her 'dirty hole' to sniff or taste them.

She felt Skye's other hand on her thigh as she brought the offending fingers up between them.

"Do you want to taste me?"

Before Laura could protest, Skye pushed her fingers against her top lip giving her both a smell and taste of her 'dirty hole'.

"... That's your poop hole... It's dirty", Laura whispered but didn't clamber off the bed and run or even lean away.

"Mmm... Yes it is. So dirty and so delicious."

She had to breathe in. Her racing heart needed some air. She inhaled. It was sweet and fragrant and similar to the smell that filled the room anyway.

"It's good isn't it?"

Laura wondered why she nodded. Maybe it was the fact that she was now focused on Skye's hand as it slipped up her thigh to a place no one else had been.

"Oh, naughty girl", Skye purred as she patted the crotch of Laura's tights under her skirt.

It made a splashing sound and she was immediately aware of the sloppy wetness between her legs.

"Oh my God. I'm so sorry", she said, so embarrassed her face flushed.

"Don't be, Honey. It shows you liked what you saw. Maybe you wished it was you fucking my nasty little asshole... or maybe you wanted to have something shoved deep inside your sexy butt."

In normal circumstances this would be a dream come true. The first girl to visit her room, wet and horny and having just watched her have an anal orgasm as she had many times on that bed on her own with her hairbrush shoved up her as she fantasised and imagined. Of course she'd thought about Laura at times while she masturbated. After

all, she'd known her all her life and she was the girl next door but this was different.

This wasn't for her. The person that would benefit if everything went according to the plan was Cynthia and Skye pushed down a pang of guilt at corrupting and grooming the pretty good girl for the depravity and cruelty that would soon be an everyday part of her life. Of course she blamed her own bitch of a mom for all of this. If she hadn't brought out the sadistic lust monster that was well repressed in Cynthia maybe she wouldn't have been sex-crazed enough to need to turn her own daughter into her fuck toy.

But as she reached up Laura's sodden tights to her crack, she realised maybe this wasn't quite as sudden a change in heart in the horse-faced neighbour as she'd thought it was.

"You're wearing a butt plug", Skye exclaimed. She felt the metal base of a small plug jutting out between the girl's cheeks.

"It keeps my thongs from getting smears on them. Mother says it is wrong to put them in the washer with everyone else's clothes if they have poop hole marks."

"So you don't wear it to turn yourself on?"

"No, it's just to keep my underwear clean", Laura said, looking shy at talking about it.

"And it doesn't make you feel all tickly and hot when you push it up there and feel it inside you?"

"Er... No... Well, maybe... a bit but it's not how you think... It's just practical", Laura protested.

"Like wearing a thong under tights and a skirt. I bet you love how it feels flossing up your crack and keeping that plug pressed up inside you. You're like any other girl, Laura. You're just repressing who you really are. I bet you get off on your mother making you wear that thing inside your tight little butthole, feeling her discipline and control over you as you walk around and your butt cheeks swirl it around in your tight, hungry anus."

Laura sighed as Skye stroked her fingers over her downturned lips. No one had ever touched her like this or

spoken to her the way Skye was doing now. The words she was saying were depraved and obscene but she was powerless to how they made her feel. She'd never experienced dirty talk or even stopped to think of anything as lewd and shocking as the naked girl now suggested but it made her groan and her eyes flutter into her head as a hundred debauched images flooded into her head from her deepest subconscious.

Skye had already figured it out before she'd found the buried treasure up her neighbour's butt. Laura had mommy issues too. Her mom was just as much the overwhelming influence in her life and had shaped her sexuality even though she wasn't yet aware of it. The way the teen was a complete obedient android was because of Cynthia's freakish over-controlling nature. It was the polar opposite of how Christie's negligence and lack of love had turned Skye into a rebellious, unmanageable bitch that had just secretly craved attention... any attention. Her and Laura were flip sides of the same fucked-up mommy-daughter coin and that's what had left them both so weak to resist the psychopathic, selfish monsters that had made them.

Laura was already a slave. Her body was being prepared and trained and she was powerless to resist any sexual advance that came her way.

"Have you ever sucked a cock, Laura?" Skye asked, smiling coyly. She'd never given 'cock' a thought until mom-cock came along. Now she could see the thrill that straight girls got from deep-throating the same shaft that had just been fucking you hard.

"I've never even seen one before", Laura said, barely a whisper as she shook her head. She was spellbound. Skye was stroking her between her legs and mesmerising her with her lips and eyes.

"Well, this one is even better than the real thing. It's always hard for a start. Why don't you touch it? I bet you want to don't you?"

"Um... I'm not sure this is what I'm meant to be here for... I mean my mother..."

"Your mother told me to show you new things. She wants

this to happen, Laura. You're doing exactly as she wants and besides, you've got to keep an open mind about all this... Maybe I can teach you a thing or two."

Laura didn't wonder how Skye knew exactly what her mother had said to her. All she heard was Cynthia's voice saying the same thing and that stern look in her green eyes.

She was reluctant to move over to the top of Skye's bed. She didn't want the stroking of her pussy to stop but there was something about the slippery looking silicone that peaked her sex-starved curiosity.

Laura hadn't thought about her sexual preferences. She'd always been told that she would marry a husband and that all 'intercourse' was off-limits until then. But there was something primal and instinctive about the veiny swollen fake penis attached to the headboard that made her just want to wrap her fingers around it.

Skye watched as Laura crawled up her bed on her hands and knees, totally unaware as to how erotic and sexy her pose was with her butt out and her back arching.

"Ooh... It feels squidgy. I thought it would be solid, like plastic", she murmured distracted as she stroked under the bell-end tip.

Skye lifted the skirt up then tugged at the waist elastic of the thick white tights.

"Wh... What are you doing?" Laura asked but it was clear that it was just an act to convince herself that she had put up a struggle before succumbing to her body's newfound hunger.

"I'm making you more comfortable, Honey. Just relax and play with the cock."

She slipped the tights down and stared open-mouthed at the amazingly pert heart-shaped bum. Laura had the hottest little ass she'd seen in real-life that wasn't her own and her perfect cheeks were hungrily chewing on a sexy red lace thong that was pressed tightly into her crack.

I bet mother dearest bought these naughty little panties for you didn't she, Skye thought to herself as she slid the waist down and pulled the crack strip out of its hiding

place.

"Oh fuck", Skye gasped as she laid eyes on the base of Laura's plug. There was no way this was purely for cleanliness. Cynthia had already been deceiving her daughter for some perverted pleasure well before Skye's mom had made her lay there and let Cynthia sit on her face.

"I'm going to take this thing out of you. Is that okay, Honey?"

Laura groaned and put her hand around to shield her bum.

"Um... It's probably dirty. I haven't douched it since I got up."

Skye had a point to prove.

She brushed Laura's hand to one side and tugged on the base.

"Fuck me", she said, not wanting to speak but she couldn't help it. The plug was shiny metal and ribbed into three bulbous curves along its four-inch length. Four fucking inches! A girl with no sexual experiences, a little obedient android, had four inches of heavy steel ass stuffing plug shoved up her asshole as if it was the most normal thing in the world.

"I know it's probably dirty isn't it. I'm overdue my weekly enema but mother's been so busy lately."

Skye's mind blew there and then. She had a feeling that her and Laura were the dumbest girls in the world right then. Either that or their mom's had played them so cleverly that they didn't stand a chance at not becoming the asswhores that they seemed destined to be.

Skye shook it off. She had a job to do and in some way Cynthia had made it a little easier. She moved her naked body up the bed so that Laura would see her face.

Laura looked intoxicated as she slowly stroked the shaft of the cock. Skye could only imagine the flood of dirty thoughts that the girl must have been thinking but she wanted her attention on her face so she moaned loudly as she licked her tongue over the metal plug.

"Uuuh... you taste so delicious, Honey. Oh, your ass

flavour is making me so wet.”

Skye kissed and licked the ribs of the heavy steel plug while swirling her fingers between her pussy lips.

Laura looked up dully then groaned as she watched Skye suck the length of the plug into her mouth. It was so wrong. That was her plug and it had been in her dirty poop hole. Now the girl she'd known all her life was sucking it into her mouth and moaning in pleasure. It was so filthy but it made a feeling like butterflies flutter up through her body. She felt an overwhelming urge to return the favour. She had to fight her ingrained beliefs but as she leaned in she felt a shiver of pleasure, her body was rewarding her for doing what her mind knew was wrong.

Her tongue flicked over the tip of the fake cock and her eyes closed. That faint heady sweetness greeted her taste buds, but no nastiness or flavours she had always been told an asshole was filled with. She remembered how she sucked on sweet ice pops and smiled to herself at the comparison. The cock was far thicker than any ice pop she'd enjoyed but she could take it. Her lips closed around the tip and she slurped and sucked it in her mouth. Again it tasted sweet with a hint of the rubbery material it was made of. It felt good, right even, having something this shape in her mouth. She wanted it to go deeper and pushed on until it touched the back of her throat.

Skye looked on in disbelief. Laura was a natural little cocksucker. She was certainly the type if she wasn't so repressed and she had a feeling that Laura's real smothered and restrained sexuality was a lot stronger than the android-like exterior let on.

Give the girl her first cock and she instinctively knows what to do. It's almost a shame that she's not going to get close to a real one after she becomes an asshole. Still, she'll have plenty of dildos to suck clean with her cute mouth.

Skye shuffled down to the other end of Laura and took another long look at her amazing butt that framed a cute peach-coloured pucker and a tight, straight slit that was currently drooling with juices.

She pushed her face in close and breathed. That same

light perfume that had coated the plug, like when you opened a tin of toffees, met her nose.

Her hands gently stroked Laura's springy cheeks. She couldn't help it. They were too good not to touch... Just as that aroma was too good to resist eating this thin teen out until she had gotten every drop of her sweet flavour out of her.

Her tongue traced up the neat slit, along Laura's perineum to the peach-coloured little star shape with its trained-in little gape in the centre.

Laura's full-mouthed groan was so loud it made Skye laugh.

"You taste so fucking good. I could eat you out all day long."

She swirled a circle around Laura's rim and kissed the pucker like a pair of lips.

"Uuh... You have the cutest little asshole I've ever seen... Mmm... It isn't dirty at all, Honey... It's fucking perfect and pure... and I want to shove my tongue deep inside it."

Laura groaned again. She finally let the dildo out of her mouth but only for a moment.

"I can taste you on this cock, Skye. I never thought I would say this but poopy holes taste delicious."

"Then you'll understand why I'm about to do what I am going to do to yours", Skye purred then lapped away at Laura's slit and pucker hungrily.

Laura settled into a rhythmic set of moans as she got back to her cock sucking and let Skye smear her tongue and lips firmly over parts of her body that no mouth had been near.

Between the new feelings of ecstasy and pleasure, she felt a pang of fear at how she hadn't been able to resist any of this. It was as though all her mother's suppression and commands had somehow made her more vulnerable and not protected from her own lust. Her sexual needs had been like a torrent exploding out of her, bottled up for so long, and all it took was one dirty girl to scratch at her leaking hole and open up the floodgates.

Skye peeled the heart-shaped cheeks apart and dug in with her tongue, digging and spooning into Laura's anus.

I'm eating Laura Jones's asshole, the girl next door who I used to run around with in the garden until our knees got scraped and sore. Being an asshole is fucking amazing!

Skye heard the door open a crack so she pushed her butt out behind her and spread her knees so that her cheeks parted.

"Uuh... You're so delicious... Mmm... You taste so sweet."

Laura moaned every time she exhaled, her mouth swirling the cock around in it as her lips drooled and dripped onto the pillow below. Her eyes were firmly shut as she felt waves of ecstasy ripple up through her body, making her head feel like it was filled with a hot white light. She couldn't think but that was a good thing. She could feel her arousal getting stronger, as if she was climbing up higher and higher to heaven. Her moaning got louder and more strained. She could feel a build up inside her as Skye licked up and down and smeared her pierced lips over her wet slit and then plunged in and out of her anus, giving her that achy stretch of contentment.

Just as her hips started to convulse and fit, she pushed the dildo in so deep that she found herself gagging. Tears ran down from her eyes and she felt Skye's tongue plunge deep inside her asshole.

That's when Christie walked in.

"What's going on here?" she demanded.

Laura squealed and pulled her tights up in a panic, gurgling as she dribbled off of the dildo and rolled up into a defensive ball at the top of the bed.

Skye reacted very differently. She stayed completely where she was and pushed her butt out and up further, letting her shoulders come down onto the bed.

Laura stared wide-eyed at Christie. The shapely blonde was also dressed in only a bathrobe as she stomped into the room. The angry look on her plumped lips that looked out of place set under her empty blue eyes.

"I said what is going on here", she said again as she

glared down from the side of the bed.

"I was showing Laura how I train my worthless asshole whenever it isn't being fucked, Mommy. Then one thing led to another. I'm sorry, Mommy."

"Yes. Sorry Christie. I'll leave", Laura mumbled breathlessly, her heart thudding.

"No. You should stay, Laura. Let me show you what happens to greedy little whores when they can't get enough ass fucking."

Christie got up onto the bed. It was starting to feel pretty crowded on the duvet and Laura had to pull her legs in and hold them around the shins.

"Your mommy spansks your butt when you've been naughty doesn't she, Laura?" Christie asked as she slapped a hand over Skye's right cheek then tugged at it in a talon-like grip.

"Er... Yes, Christie", Laura said, trying to avoid looking into the woman's eyes out of shame and guilt.

"Well, in my house the punishments are a bit stronger... especially for filthy... little... sluts..."

Each of the last three insults was accompanied by a finger sliding up Skye's pushed up asshole.

"Uuuh... Thank you, Mommy. This filthy little slut deserves to be punished."

Laura's eyes almost fell out of their sockets as she stared open-mouthed at Christie's hand.

The blonde smiled snake-like as she dramatically brought her hand up behind her daughter's butt and bunched it into a spear shape.

Laura held her breath. She was watching the most incredible thing she'd ever seen in her life. It was shocking and depraved and yet exciting and captivating. Skye groaned as Christie plunged her fingers into her daughter, filling her up to her knuckles with her left hand.

"Thank you, Mommy", Skye groaned hoarsely, her face pressed sideways into her duvet.

Immediately Christie started to stab her bunched fingers

in and out of Skye at a blinding and furious speed. It was so hard it made a thudding sound as the knuckles thrust forcefully against the girl's body.

"You greedy little anal whore. Didn't I just fuck you to orgasm an hour ago? Gnnn... You greedy... nasty... slut!"

"Uuuh... Uuuh... I'm so greedy, Mommy. Punish me... Uuu Uuu Uuuh... I deserve it... I'm such a nasty slut!" Skye wailed between groans. Her eyes had rolled up into her lids and her face flushed as Christie's hand pumped her brutally hard.

Laura gasped in air as she realised she'd been suffocating herself watching the most unimaginable thing take place only a foot away from her flat-heeled shoes. Her mouth remained open as she breathed, panting, her eyes still wide like saucers and her face drained and showing her fear, shame and shock.

"Take it you fucking bitch...Grrr... I'll open up your nasty shithole so it gapes nice and wide... That's what you want isn't it? You want to be a gaped-out asshole for mommy, don't you?"

"Uuuuhh... Yes, Mommy. I want to be... aah... Your gaped-out asshole... Use me... Stretch me out good and wide."

Skye was finding every sentence was making her wetter and even her asshole was starting to squelch as her bitch of a mom violated her hard with four fingers and a thumb. She even enjoyed the fact that her mom was only using her body right then to corrupt and twist the impressionable good girl now curled up on her pillow.

The hand squelched in and then right out as Christie grunted and rammed it deep several more times before bringing it to her nostrils and snorting deeply.

"Uuh... I love the smell of my daughter's freshly fucked hole. Does your mommy like your smell, Laura?"

Laura gulped.

"...N...No..."

"Aw, that's a shame. We enjoy smelling and tasting your dirty hole don't we, slut?"

She tugged Skye's head up and speared her hand into the

girl's mouth just as she had the other end.

Skye's eyes bulged as Christie rammed it in hard, only able to make a muffled uh huh noise as she was almost fisted in her mouth.

"Oh. I think Laura here is a little worried that I'm hurting you, sweetie. Show her how much you appreciate what mommy does to you."

Christie tugged Skye up onto her knees then held her tightly around her jaw.

Ironically Skye did enjoy every spine-tingling second of being fucked, whipped and tormented by her mom but it was these vulgar shows of fake affection and romance that she found so difficult to swallow.

Kissing her mom was gross but she did it if it meant she'd pummel her butt afterwards.

Christie sloppily slurped all over her parted lips, licking and drooling messily on her face in a humiliating parody of a romantic kiss. After Christie had satisfied her urge to make Skye gag as her tongue probed deep inside her daughter's mouth, the speared hand came up between their lips and mother and girl licked and kissed the fingers in a show of animalistic lust.

Christie smiled and kissed her daughter again on her lips. Skye knew she had to smile back and tried to make it look less awkward than it felt.

"See. My dirty girl loves her mommy so much now. She's no longer the stroppy little brat that she used to be and it's all because I fuck all her tension out of her. We've never been closer have we, whore?"

"No, Mommy. We're so close now that I'm your dirty fuck toy", Skye breathed girlishly.

"Why don't we show Laura how I fuck you? I see the mom-cock is already nice and wet."

Christie undid her robe to reveal her salon-tanned hourglass body and her ample fake tits.

Laura's eyes fell to the woman's crotch and saw a strappy black harness with a hole just over the woman's landing strip pubes.

She was so busy trying to figure out what it was for that she didn't think to move as Christie leaned in close and kissed her on her parted lips.

"Ooh, so pretty. Cynthia really is a lucky woman having a daughter as cute as you."

She reached her arms out so close that Laura could smell her perfume and sweat. She hadn't realised how close her head was to the dildo as Christie plucked it from the headboard and grinned.

"Thank you for lubing my cock up, Sweetie. Maybe you can do it for me again, sometime."

The woman's face came within an inch of another kiss.

"Relax, Sweetie. Put your hand down between your legs and enjoy watching me fuck my daughter's asshole until I make her cum."

Her eyes were shockingly cold and empty. It was mesmerising how pretty but soulless they looked back at her and it made her feel that she wasn't being judged or shamed despite the shiver they sent down her back.

Christie unbuckled the harness around her waist then slid the dildo through the hole and buckled the strap back up. Laura marvelled at how lewd and real it looked flopping in its forever-erect state.

Skye looked ready for it as she placed her elbows on her duvet and grasped her hands together in front of her upturned face.

She looked straight at Laura who was sitting with that hot, tights-covered butt on her pillow. She didn't need to ready herself. This was a regular part of her life now and having her mom shove eight inches of dildo up her rectum was now something that happened more than mealtimes and continued for far longer.

Christie tugged the girl's bum down until her winking butthole was at dildo height then pushed the saliva-covered shaft right on up, watching with vague interest as it slid easily inside the teen's light pink pucker.

Skye let out a satisfied groan as the cock filled her up for the third time so far today.

“Uuhh... thank you, Mommy. This asshole is your little fuck toy. Play rough with my filthy asshole, Mommy.”

Christie clearly enjoyed hearing Skye demean herself and she smiled open mouthed as she found the hand prints on the girl's hips and covered her hands over them in almost precisely the same way.

“Beg me to fuck you, bitch”, Christie sneered.

“Oh please... Please fuck my insatiable little fuck hole... Ream me out, Mommy please... I need it so bad... Make me cum like the nasty anal slut I am.”

Laura watched as Skye's face lit up as Christie drew her hips back then thrust forward, then repeated the motion, getting quicker each time.

“Aaah... That's so good, Mommy... uuh... Yeah, pump my stinky shithole with your sexy mom-cock.”

Laura's hand drifted down between her legs. Her shins shielded her from the two pairs of blue eyes in front of her as she stroked a finger down her sodden tights crotch.

“Grrr... You dirty girl... Your filthy butthole is just swallowing that cock up... It looks so hot going inside you”, Christie was having to channel her first couple of times fucking Skye as she narrated for Laura's arousal.

“Mmm, so hot... How does it feel, slut?”

“Uuh... it feels divine, Mommy... There's nothing better than mom-cock in my greedy ass tunnel... uuh... Feed my hunger, Mommy... uuh... You fuck me so damn good.”

Christie slapped her hips rhythmically onto her teen daughter's full milky butt. It was sill as hot as the first time she'd fucked it back in the therapy session maybe even more so, with all those whip marks and signs of the cruel abuse her adult daughter took for her own masochistic pleasure.

She looked over at Laura. She really was pretty. Corrupting her and making her watch as she fucked Skye was an added turn on and even more enjoyable to know how unaware the skinny girl was that her fate was already sealed and that there was nothing she could do to escape her and Cynthia's plan to turn her into another asshole.

She's enjoying the show, Christie thought as she tried not to spook the girl on her daughter's pillow too much by staring but she was already looking forward to the promised payback from her neighbour and the opportunity to ride that pretty face with her big butt.

The dildo rasped and squelched inside Skye as the pale girl's moans and groans became louder and louder grunts.

Laura glanced over at the open window and gasped. These were the same noises her and her parents could hear coming from Skye's room every day now for the past couple of weeks... and this was the reason.

Her mind was overwhelmed with the sensations and tingles between her legs but an icy chill filled her head as she realised her mother could probably hear those same noises right now, knowing that she was over here and in Skye's room!

For some obscene reason that thought made her feel more excited and her tight slit started to feel puffy and aroused as she rubbed her fingers harder over the wet material covering it. Skye looked close to another of those amazing-looking orgasms that she'd had earlier, her body was jolting every few seconds at the hips like a body-wide hiccup and her mouth was open in a wide silent groan.

Laura watched Skye's eyes cross and then a bellowing groan escaped from somewhere deep inside her.

"Uuuurrrh!"

Laura felt jealous. She had never had an orgasm and had felt she had come pretty close but now had to satisfy herself with wet rubs of her pussy, something she'd never consciously done until now.

Skye slurped off of the cock and tuned around immediately. Laura gasped as she set eyes on the teen's pink pucker. It looked puffy and contorted into a stretched circle with a dark hole staring like a single giant pupil back at her. The girl's pussy was just as puffy and clam-like as juices dripped down from her vagina onto her inner thighs.

Skye slurped hungrily with her mouth on the 'mom-cock'. Her small hand tugged and swirled over it between sucks as she thanked her mom for fucking her.

"You know how you'll thank me in a moment, you ass-eating whore", Christie said, stroking her fingers through the girl's purple hair.

"... But first we have to see if Laura would like to join in. Greedy little asshole always wants my mom-cock for herself and she has no fucking manners. How would you like me to fuck you in your sexy little butt?"

Laura almost choked as she tried to speak. She answered without even thinking.

"Uh. Thank you, Christie. No, that's fine. I think I've taken up enough of your and Skye's time. I see you have other things to... um... do with each other. I'll get back home. Mother will be wondering what I've been doing so long."

"Oh, that's a shame. I'd have enjoyed fucking you then Skye. We could have tried some cock-dipping between assholes. Maybe another time."

"Maybe. Thank you. Thank you, Skye. It's been... interesting."

Laura scrambled off the bed and up onto her feet. She straightened her skirt, thankful that it covered her wet patch and headed straight to the door and out without a second glance behind her. If she had looked back, she might have considered the offer.

Christie chuckled as she heard the front door shut downstairs.

"Well, little Laura seemed to be in quite a rush to get away didn't she? I hope your stinky ass didn't put her off. She even forgot her plug. I do hope Cynthia notices how it's missing."

Christie picked up the metal plug from Skye's duvet and without another word pushed it up her daughter's reamed-out anus.

"Turn around and put your head on your pillow. You'll worship me properly for making you cum."

"Yes, Mommy", Skye said with less of the exaggerated enthusiasm she'd put on for Laura's corruption.

Christie laughed as Skye rolled over and placed her hands up automatically so that she could tie them to the

bedposts.

“Just wait there while I get my riding crop. Your pussy needs a good thrashing to encourage you to dig deeper with your tongue.”

Christie stepped out of the room, glancing out the window as she went. She watched Laura going back into her house where Cynthia would be expecting her.

Laura headed straight for the bathroom. Her thong and tights were soaking wet and all she could think that would get rid of all the dirty things racing around in her head was a long, cold shower.

She wasn't the kind of girl that sneaked around behind her mother's back but she was pleased that she hadn't bumped into her before getting to the room at the top of the stairs. She knew she could never lie when those piercing green eyes glared down at her.

All that naked skin and the noises of groans and vulgar filthy talk all rattled around, making her feel stunned – as though she'd just been hit head on by a freight train. She could feel her thong biting wetly into her and its clammy moistness in her crack.

She reached the top step and let out a held breath. She would soon be able to wash away the guilt and arousal that she knew she shouldn't be feeling. There was just one thing niggling at her but she couldn't put her finger on it. Had she forgotten something? She shook her head and turned the doorknob.

If she turned the catch it would alert her mother that she was home and she knew that she would just use the penny she kept on the doorframe to open it up anyway. Laura had absolutely no right to privacy but she was used to that. She felt as if she was deceiving her by sneaking around but she just wanted time to figure out how she could even begin to explain the unbelievable things she'd seen.

She quickly took her cream top off and her unnecessary red lace bra and hung them up on the hook. Then she changed her mind after sniffing them and threw them in the wash basket. They smelled of sex and sweat and she noticed a saliva stain on the collar of her top.

Oh my God. Her tummy tingled with butterflies as she remembered sucking the same dildo that Skye had had thrusting into her poop hole... and that feeling as Skye's tongue licked up and down her intimate parts. She bit her lip.

I really need an ice cold shower, she thought.

She unbuttoned her skirt and let it fall to the floor then quickly slipped her shoes off and put them neatly in a corner. Then she held her tights waistband and rolled them down her legs. She was almost there and she sighed as she glanced over at the shower.

Just as she was bent over and tugging the roll of material off of her left foot, the door handle turned.

She held her breath but didn't stop undressing, placing the tights over in the wash basket quickly, before her mother noticed how wet they were.

"You've been over there a long time, Laura. Whatever did you learn from Skye that meant you were gone half the afternoon?"

Her eyes scanned over Laura's skinny body. The girl had her back to her as she peeled her lace thong out of that perky, naturally lifted bum, the underwear that Cynthia had picked out for her - as she did most of the girl's clothes.

"Er... A lot, Mother", Laura said, looking over her shoulder.

She stepped out of the flimsy underwear and was about to place them in the basket but she felt a hand on her bicep, holding her back.

"Wait. Are you being flippant with me, young lady? I asked you a question and you know better than to not turn and address someone properly when they ask you something."

Laura turned.

Her mother's eyes were intense. She'd never seen this look before and the woman kept darting glances over her body and the thong in her hand. She felt uncomfortable and was about to answer when Cynthia hit her with what felt like a missile.

"Where is your plug?"

Laura instinctively put her hand behind her and waved it around, trying to feel for a metal base that wasn't there.

She gulped.

"I... um... must have lost it."

“You must have lost it... Over in Skye’s bedroom... What were you doing together that meant your butt plug had to come out of your dirty privates?”

“...I... Er...” Laura was defenceless. She couldn’t lie to her mother at the best of times but right now, with her head foggy and a lack of deviousness to come up with a reason convincing enough to hide the obvious, all she could do was buy herself a few more moments by stuttering and stammering.

Cynthia’s eyes snapped over to the thong in Laura’s hands.

She had been saved from responding for a couple of seconds only to be pulled deeper into the quagmire she was quickly sinking into.

“And why is your thong so wet?”

Her daughter stood there naked and defenceless both physically and mentally. She would tell her exactly what she did. She soaked in the boyish, creamy flat front with those tiny bee sting breasts. Cynthia was looking forward to biting and tugging those peach coloured nipples until Laura cried out in pain but her front would have to wait.

“You refuse to answer me and you lost your plug. You know what this means, young lady.”

Cynthia grabbed the thong and put them in the pocket of her shorts then marched Laura over to the toilet bowl. She sat her square-shaped bum down onto the rim, not bothering to put the lid down and watched as her naked daughter draped herself over her thighs.

“Hold yourself up with your hands on the floor. I want your bum right up in my lap.”

Laura’s slim arms tensed and held her front dangling over the right side of her mother as her thin legs struggled the other side, shuffling on her toes.

Cynthia smiled sadistically as she stared down at the heart-shaped cheeks that were used to being spanked for even the smallest mistake. This, however, was pantomime, all part of the plan... foreplay.

<Slap>

<Slap>

Two stinging blows from Cynthia's flat hands struck almost sideways, jolting her insides as her springy cheeks bounced. The noise of the spanking echoed off the tiles, making it seem even more painful than it already was.

<Slap>

"You lost the metal plug I bought for you only a month ago. Do you know how expensive that was?"

Laura didn't need to think to apologise.

"Sorry, Mother."

She gritted her teeth. Crying had only gotten her harder spansks so she'd trained herself not to show how much it stung her bum.

"You will be sorry you lost it. Now, let me see why your thong is so wet."

The position she was in meant that she couldn't reach her own crack in time to cover it. Her mother's attention down there for cleaning reasons meant that she'd felt the woman's fingers go between her cheeks but never, ever like this.

A finger swept up along her slit, firm and hard, scraping along her crack and anus then swiping out at just past her cleft.

Cynthia grinned and silently sniffed, batting Laura's flailing right arm away with her own.

Delicious, she thought, but then I did make her. She chuckled to herself then rubbed her finger against her thumb.

"You're wet in your foo foo and your poop hole, young lady! You owe me an explanation right now."

<Slap>

<Slap>

<Slap>

Laura groaned at the hard, stinging blows to her bum and felt her face go red and hot.

"I... er... Skye showed me something I'd never seen

before... I couldn't help it. She surprised me."

"What did that little freak do? I bet it was disgusting."

<Slap>

<Slap>

"Ow, She... she... showed me her dildo."

"That's it? That's what made my daughter wet her panties?"

<Slap>

"Uh, No, Mother. She... she put it in her poopy hole and slid it in and out until..."

<Slap>

"Until?"

"Until she... orgasmed... with it in her."

<Slap>

"And that made you wet?"

"No, Mother. She told me I could touch the dildo then she... she... put her mouth on my... my holes."

<Slap>

<Slap>

<Slap>

"You let Skye put her mouth on your holes while you touched a dildo that had been inside that dirty girl's filthy pooper?"

"Yes, Mother... and I put it in my mouth... and it tasted good... then I got wetter when Skye pushed her tongue inside me."

Cynthia's left hand that was on Laura's bum grasped the left cheek tightly in a mock show of anger; in reality she was just groping the bouncy butt of her naïve daughter.

"You mean to say you put something that had been in another girl's dirty hole inside your mouth and let her put her tongue into yours? Has everything I've told you about poop holes been for nothing?"

"... It felt good. I didn't think about it... I just did it."

"Her spit and drool is in your poop tunnel and your foo foo?"

"Yes, Mother", Laura replied, barely more than a whisper.

"And your mouth is full of the taste of that... that freaky Goth's dirty hole?"

"Uuh... Yes, Mother."

Cynthia knew the sound of a girl getting turned on and it sounded as husky as Laura's voice just then.

<Slap>

<Slap>

"Tell me it ended there. Tell me you pulled your tights up in shame and ran for the door."

"...No, Mother. There's more."

"More? What could be more than what you just said?"

"Christie... came in... She found us doing what I said..."

"And she punished Skye for being so depraved?"

"... Not punished, Mother, but she did get what she deserved."

Cynthia pushed Laura off of her thighs and down onto the floor. She handled the teen until she was on her knees in front of the toilet, her face just in front of her mother's knees as she looked down in shame.

"Look at me", Cynthia snarled, grabbing the girl's silky straight hair and pulling it.

"I don't understand. What did Skye get from Christie?"

Laura swallowed. It had felt like her head had been filled with dynamite and exploded already. She didn't feel as though there was anything that could make today feel more messed up, not realising how wrong she would soon be proved. Did it matter if she told her mother the truth?

"Christie put the dildo on to a strappy thing she was wearing and then she used it like a penis to have sex with Skye's poop hole."

Laura was unaware of the way Cynthia was swirling her hips gently as she listened, her teeth clenched as she thought about the inevitable conclusion to the skinny girl's

sexual manipulation.

Laura went on, feeling her mother's eyes boring into her soul as her grip on her hair tightened.

"And she talked to Skye... She said really nasty things and Skye responded."

"Did Skye enjoy what Christie was doing?"

"Oh yes, Mother. Skye had another orgasm at the end."

"And you sat and watched the whole thing. You watched as a mother took her daughter and treated her like her anal sex slave... her asshole."

Laura felt her head go foggy as she tried to understand if this was all some dream. How did her mother know that word?

"Did you enjoy watching them, Laura?"

Her face was pulled closer to the bowl so that her chin almost touched the rim.

"... Yes, Mother."

"You touched yourself didn't you? You put your fingers between your legs and rubbed your nasty little holes while you watched a mother fucking her daughter?"

Laura felt droplets of her mother's saliva on her face as she snarled intensely at her but she was still blind to the sado-sexual arousal brewing like a storm, waiting to unleash. Laura thought her mother was just mad with her and rightly so, she had been completely perverted doing and watching what she had.

"Did it turn you on, Laura? Does a mother giving it good and hard to her own daughter make your pussy wet? Is that the kind of girl you are?"

Laura didn't answer. Her face was red and burning. She'd never heard her mother speak this way and it made her hold her breath and her heart race.

"Did you imagine yourself in Skye's place, Laura? Did you want to be taken up your dirty hole and experience an anal orgasm?"

Laura's eyelids started to flutter. She was feeling faint and light headed. Fear, arousal, excitement, embarrassment

all blended to give her a mild panic attack. Her mind went blank and she nodded unconsciously.

"You want to feel what Skye gets to feel every day as her mommy fills her ass up and makes her cum. It seems I've been getting my parenting wrong with you, Laura. What you really need is a far more direct approach for all your pent up teen lust. Spanking isn't going to come close to teaching you a lesson for being such a dirty little pervert. Come with me."

Cynthia grabbed Laura around her bicep and pulled her up to her feet. She walked the naked girl out of the bathroom and along the landing to her bedroom.

"Get on your bed", Cynthia snarled, pushing Laura down so that she lay on her stomach upside down on the bed, with her legs up facing her pillow and her face at the foot of the bed.

Laura felt her flat chest heave as her mother parted her legs out to each bedpost, grabbing her by the ankles and tying them with her ties that were draped over the bed rail as if waiting to be used.

Her ankles tightly bound and her thin legs pulled out into a V shape, Laura panted into her duvet cover.

She couldn't quite understand it but she was feeling her whole body shake in an incapacitating feeling of shock and excitement. Having her legs parted felt good. Being tied up - even better.

"Stay here. I need to get more comfortable and get some things that will make you less comfortable", Cynthia drawled then chuckled in a way that Laura had never heard before.

"Yes, Mother", Laura replied breathily, turning her head to watch her go.

She was so aroused and yet she was still feeling that icy brain numbing she got from a panic, where everything she did became autopilot. Images of Skye and Christie flashed through her head and then the way Christie had kissed Skye as if the two of them were lusty lovers... mother and daughter. A mother treating her own girl like a - what did Skye call it? A fuck toy... the woman that made her and

brought her up thrusting and squelching inside her delicious bum hole.

Laura's hips started to swirl. She hadn't wished she was Skye but she had wished she'd been on the receiving end of a satisfying ride like that. It ached so much that she's been close to orgasm but hadn't for the first time experienced one and the pent up frustration was making her lose her mind.

Her mother walked back in.

Laura looked up then buried her face in her cover. Her body twitched and convulsed.

"Oh my God. Ohmygod Ohmygod", She groaned into the material.

Cynthia, her mother, was naked apart from a harness that looked exactly the same as the one Christie had worn. Sticking out in front of her was a dildo just like the one she'd seen disappearing into Skye's ass. It looked so strange and out of place on her mother and yet right now it was making her feel tingles inside her belly.

Cynthia dropped the holdall she was carrying onto the floor of Laura's room and held the thong up to her nose, breathing in deeply and sighing.

Soon she would have her very own asswhore to relieve all her sadistic lust on but first she had to go against all her own efforts at keeping her daughter a virgin. It'll be worth it, she thought as she pulled out the restraints.

She tossed the thong down by Laura's face.

"I didn't bring you up to be a dirty, perverted slut but that's what you are. You saw your first naked girl and you leapt on her. You saw your first dildo and you sucked a girl's ass flavour off of it like a whore. You watched a mother fuck her daughter's deserving little ass and you loved it, like the pervert you are."

Cynthia mounted up on Laura's bum. The girl could feel her mother's pussy on her cheeks, squeezed by the harness straps. It was wet!

Her mother grabbed the thong and pushed it under her nose.

“You’re a dirty little pervert so I am going to treat you like one. It’s your own fault. If everything I’ve done to teach you hasn’t worked to make you a good girl then I guess you need to be treated like Christie treats Skye.”

Her heart was pounding now and she could feel the blood rushing around inside her veins. She was overwhelmed with feelings that she couldn’t hold back any longer but her fight-or-flight instinct made her pull at her ankle bindings. That just served to make her feel more aroused. She didn’t see Cynthia as her mother right then. Most concepts she held in her head were just a foggy blur as her hormones and adrenaline flooded every part of her eighteen-year-old mind. She needed something she’d never experienced and somehow she knew it would satisfy all this shaking with excitement, the flushing rush of blood burning her up and the wetness between her legs.

She let her mother place a thick strap around her neck and buckle it in place. A strip of the same continuing strap ran down her spine about half way with two cuffs attached to it. One by one her slim wrists were tightly secured in the cuffs and her arms were bent up and turned into her skinny back from the elbows.

It wasn’t as if she could have really put up a fight against her mother. The woman was lean but wiry and strong and Laura knew that she couldn’t wriggle out of her grip once those bony fingers clamped around her thin limbs.

That wasn’t the point. Cynthia wanted Laura to feel powerless and completely under her control just as she always had been only now it had to be obvious and physical if things were going to turn sexual between them.

Cynthia leaned in to Laura’s ear.

“You know you deserve this don’t you? I’m just being a responsible mother and giving her daughter what she needs, aren’t I?”

It sounded almost like guilt mixed with a twisted rationalisation for the woman’s own desperate need to quench the sexual fire stoked by Christie and Skye.

Laura sighed as she felt her mother’s breasts on her cuffed hands, her pussy pressing onto her bum cheeks

and her breath on her neck.

"I do deserve it, Mother. Stab your cock hard into my dirty hole until I orgasm like the slut I am", Laura whispered, her eyes closed. She couldn't contain her own arousal any longer.

Cynthia's expression changed as she heard those words. She wasn't the prissy housewife and mother Laura had known all her life. The woman on top of her was a dominatrix, a sadistic mistress and a woman that struck fear into the girl next door.

"Then taste your own depravity, slut", Cynthia hissed as she stuffed the thong into Laura's mouth.

She moved off the bed and grabbed a couple more things out of the holdall, then got back up, this time lower down the bed.

As Laura felt her mother squirting lube over her rim then swirling it in a steady circle she found her eyes pop open as she realised how similar getting ready for an enema was to sex. This time her rim tingled more than usual and her mother seemed to savour every swirl and press against her sphincter.

Arms bound up behind her back, her legs tied and parted and with a wet thong stuffed in her mouth, the feeling of a finger going inside her anus was so different to in the bathroom before the nozzle went in that she almost squealed in surprise.

Her anus was used to opening up and accepting things in it but the tingles it gave her shot up her spine in a way they never had before.

Cynthia squirted another shot of lube into the little starry-lined pucker then fingered and pushed the clear gel inside her daughter.

If she took a moment to think about what she was about to do she might have backed off and repressed her own needs to save her pretty girl being exploited like this and all the demeaning, depraved things she'd end up doing to her every day for God knows how long.

She looked down at the pretty little pucker. I made that. I made all of this pretty, skinny teen. She belongs to me.

That hole belongs to me. I've pushed nozzles in it and seen it plugged. Now, I'm going to fuck it. But first - something that's going to make so much easier.

She picked up the black elastic wet look hood and stretched it over Laura's head. The girl didn't move as her mother sheathed her hair and face inside the material, covering all her features apart from an oval hole that allowed her nostrils and thong-stuffed mouth to remain uncovered. Her eyes and ears, her pretty face and hair were all hidden and closed off from the outside world.

Cynthia chuckled as the elastic neckline snapped tightly around the girl's throat. A perfect fit and now she was no longer Laura. The helpless, restrained thin body under her was just an object... an object to unleash her pent-up sadistic lust on.

"You deserve this. You made me have to punish you this way. You've been fucking asking for this, you dirty little slut!"

The dildo made a rasping sound like a zip being undone as Cynthia pushed it in as far as it would go. Six of the eight inches of girthy fat silicone filled Laura in a way she'd never been filled before and it knocked the wind out of her completely.

She groaned deeply as she sucked in air through her nose, trying to refill her lungs as the fake cock was drawn slowly out then stabbed hard back in.

She could hear her mother's laughter but it was distant and muffled and she didn't care. Her mind was consumed with the sensations in her asshole, emanating out and filling her whole body.

The fake cock felt enormous inside her. She was amazed at how her tunnel stretched out and accommodated it. The feeling of being overwhelmed then having it pulled out was delicious as was the achy feeling of her anus as it stretched and rolled over the cock's surface, so tightly gripping the shaft she thought it might break off inside her.

Her mother was trying to break it off just through the sheer aggressiveness of every downward thrust then drew

it out so slowly that it made Laura wince and her mouth to fill with drool. The taste of the thong was rich and strong in her open mouth as she groaned loudly past it, honking out like a wild goose from somewhere deep in her lungs.

This was her first time. This was sex. In her wildest dreams, she couldn't have imagined it would be like this but right now she wasn't thinking about how unromantic it was or how she would now not be pure for her future husband. All she could think about was how it felt getting fucked in the ass and how strangely fitting it was that it was the woman that controlled her mind and body would now pick the fruits of her mental and physical conditioning and take what she already owned already. Before today, Laura had never thought a woman could even do things like this to another. She'd never known that strapons existed. Now her own mother was using one to invade her asshole just as the woman invaded her controlling tentacles into every part of Laura's life. She already felt as if her orifices were stuffed metaphorically and literally by her beady-eyed mother, what was just another orifice stuffing. This was just a true representation of the meaning of their relationship and despite it feeling twisted and wrong it felt so damn good that they were finally being honest with each other.

Laura pulled at her cuffs and savoured being so helpless that she didn't need to think about being a good girl and escaping this immoral situation. She grunted and groaned, imagining Skye and Christie as they did their version of this mother and daughter anal sex thing. A thought made her feel her whole body tingle with a wave of pleasure. Maybe every daughter was treated like this by her mother when she was old enough. Maybe this is how girls learned to love it in the bum and take all the demeaning things their husbands would do with them.

Laura's naivety was the girl's biggest weakness and Cynthia had trained it into her all her life, subconsciously preparing the girl to be the dumbest in any room when it came to sex, making her the ideal malleable sex toy. She snarled as she thrust hard into the hole she'd made sure was clean and plugged. Laura would have been wasted on some man anyway, she thought. I mean Bob is the worst

lover a woman could hope for. My little girl is going to be much better off with me.

Cynthia grunted and rammed the cock hard in an upward motion then lay her full weight down on Laura's thin frame.

She laughed loudly into the girl's covered left ear and groped her fingers around the slim, graceful neck.

She thrust in forcefully as she spoke.

"You've been asking for this... Gnnn... I've tried to keep you clean and pure... I tried to keep you from becoming a slut... gnn... but you just had to constantly wave your perfect little butt at me... Gnnn... trying to seduce your own mother... and today you proved what you are... you're just a filthy whore."

Laura could hear the lewd squelching noises coming from between her pert cheeks as her mother pounded into her with unrelenting force. She groaned as she listened to the words pushing into her subconscious and felt her tummy start to fill with what felt like fire.

She'd only ever been a 'young lady' to this woman.

Her eyelids fluttered as she felt her anus relaxing. It was becoming the sex hole it was being made to be, taking the eight-inch cock deep inside it... like a slut.

"You feel that deep inside you, don't you? I bet you love it... Ggrrr... Only sluts take it in their butts!"

The feeling of being fucked deep and hard into her technically virgin asshole was like nothing she'd ever felt before. It was as if all the built-up tension and up-tight upbringing was being pounded out of her.

Wave after wave of ecstasy rippled up into her head making the feeling of shame and guilt seem less and less important.

She was a slut. Despite all her mother's efforts to make her a lady, she was a slut... just like Skye. Dirty slut. You do deserve this. Your poor mother is right to punish you this way, she told herself. Dirty, depraved girl!

"Are you going to cum like a little anal slut too? You nasty whore!"

Cynthia kept the shaft in and sawed it in and out an inch in fast, intense thrusts. She could hear Laura's moans become louder and more continuous, just like Skye's did before she had one of her shuddering orgasms.

She pressed her snarling mouth to the hood as she pumped.

"Cum you fucking little slut... Show me what a whore you really are!"

Laura felt her body start to twitch and shudder as the most powerful feeling she'd ever felt inside her seemed to flood up from her asshole. Despite being in the black hood, she saw white stars appear in front of her eyes and everything she sensed seemed to slow down then go numb. Then, as if she had just come up from air after being trapped underwater she blasted out a deep breath through her thong-filled mouth and nose then inhaled noisily, wailing from her throat. A feeling of completed peace and euphoria filled her head and she barely felt the silicone cock still deep in her rectum.

"Slut. I made your body so it belongs to me. Seeing that you clearly want to be a dirty anal whore, you can be mine. From now on I'm going to treat you like the depraved asshole you really are."

Those words rattled through Laura's orgasm-intoxicated head, sending aftershocks of pleasure through her body as she contemplated the scary, perverted implications of what her mother was saying.

As the dildo slurped out of her asshole she felt an odd pang of loneliness and disappointment and was shocked that her next thought was to yearn for her reamed out hole to get fed and satisfied with it again.

She felt her mother get off of her and again she was alone and vulnerable, wanting to feel the heat and weight pressing down on her, covering her naked body.

She couldn't see in the hood as Cynthia tugged on the strap running down her spine and pulled her up like she was a piece of baggage.

Her legs were still tied by her ankles so her slim thighs were stretched out wide above her lewdly parted knees.

She panted wildly, her chest heaving and her ribs pressing out into her skin as she breathed.

The excitement at not knowing what would happen to her, what her mother would do to her next was making her heart race. It was part fear and part anticipation as she became very aware that the woman she thought she knew was capable of anything.

She felt the hand on the strap tug forward so that she was bent at the waist, her bum out behind her, still winking and defenceless to another dildo spearing which she hoped would come. Her head and torso leaned forward horizontally until she was the same height as her hips, the same height as the cock-level of a person kneeling in front of her.

Cynthia slid her legs around the teen's thighs, brushing the soft skin purposely as she held her body up and shuffled around the front to Laura's face.

"You made my cock all dirty in your nasty little asshole, whore. What do you say to me for that?"

Laura tried to speak through the thong but it just came out as a muffled jumble.

The slap was unexpected and sharp across her face.

"I can't understand you, slut. Spit that dirty thong out at once."

It was harder than she thought. The thong was soaking all her saliva up and it made her mouth dry. She pushed it out with her tongue, making little pew noises as she flicked it out bit by bit into her mother's hand.

"I'm sorry, Mother", she said meekly and softly.

"Sorry enough to clean it with your slutty mouth?" Cynthia sneered.

"Yes, Moth-" <Glug>

The shaft speared into her open mouth and slid over her tongue to the back of her throat.

"It's good isn't it? I know you like the taste of whore ass. You gobbled Skye's nasty flavour down your filthy throat, now taste your own doing!"

This was different to earlier in several ways. She could taste herself much stronger than she'd expected with the lube stickily clinging to the shaft and her own flavour was a mind-blowing thing to experience for the first time but she'd had control of her head when she had licked the dildo on the headboard.

Cynthia held her under the neck strap with one hand and thrust as aggressively as she had up the girl's butt. She could feel the dildo jarring on her crotch as it struck the back wall of Laura's mouth again and again and laughed as she heard the gurgling chokes of the teen's struggles to cope with her first skull fucking.

Laura's eyes bulged inside the hood and the veins on her forehead and neck stood out at the strain and tension. Tears rolled into the stretchy material as she wasn't allowed a moment of peace to savour her own flavour.

Cynthia stared at those pretty downturned lips taking the large cock, safe in the knowledge that she could leer at them without those brown eyes guilt tripping her into being less brutal.

"Taste what you are! Swallow the cock that's been up your shithole, you nasty little slut!"

Cynthia panged the tip in and out of the inside of Laura's cheek, toying with the girl's mouth as if it wasn't real then rubbed it over the girl's sexy lips as she reached across with the thong in her right hand and rubbed it over the teen's anus.

Laura groaned at the return of some attention to her rim and sighed as her mother pushed the red lace underwear inside her with her finger until it was almost completely up her butt.

Cynthia tugged on the end. The tingles made her sigh as she let the dildo smear sideways over her lips.

"Tell me what you are. Tell me you are my asswhore", Cynthia growled then pulled the thong sharply so that it was tugged out in one swift movement.

Laura groaned deeply in pleasure then gasped in air to reply.

"I'm your asswhore", she said breathily.

The dildo was rammed into her mouth again and the thong pressed under her nose as she snorted for air to keep herself from passing out.

“This is what you are... Taste it... Smell it... You aren’t the girl you used to be anymore... You aren’t even a person. You are just a set of dirty holes to fuck and to service me with. Do you understand?”

Laura couldn’t speak with her mouth and throat so full so she nodded as best she could. She inhaled the smell of her new role and tasted her first ever butt fuck on her tongue as they imprinted on her senses what she would associate with sex and orgasms, what she would become from now on.

“Speaking of servicing me, did you think you were going to have all the fun today. Oh no, my little asshole. I’m going to ride your hooded face until I squirt.”

The dildo slipped out of her mouth along with a tumble of drool and the lacy covering over her nostrils was finally released so that she could breathe freely... for the moment at least.

She felt her ankles being untied and then hands on each of her upper arms, making her shuffle around awkwardly, not knowing what was expected of her.

Cynthia pushed her down and her legs twisted under her as she was made to lie on her restrained arms, on her back facing up to her bedroom ceiling – not that she could see it in the hood.

“Don’t you dare move”, Cynthia commanded then got off the bed to get something from the holdall.

Laura listened. She kept her body as still as she could make it despite her chest heaving at being shut off and unable to see what her mother was getting.

“Open your mouth and bite down on the bit.”

Laura felt a rubber mouth guard fill her mouth and fit around her teeth as something heavy and floppy protruded from the other side. A strap was buckled tightly around her head so that the thing in her mouth was kept in place but it wasn’t covering her lips and she could feel the base of something similar but smaller than the dildo

that had just been speared into her mouth.

Cynthia had taken off her strapon or 'mom cock', as it would become known as from now and was busily chuckling to herself at the lewd sight of a hooded naked teen with a six-inch cock sticking up out of her mouth.

She crawled up Laura's body, purposely pressing her knee between the girl's legs as she dribbled and spat onto the normal sized shaft.

"Mmm, it's my turn to fuck and your slutty mouth is going to be what makes me cum."

She slid her hand up and down the length, covering it in her spit as she purred.

"But I'm not a whore. I'm a lady. I don't take it up my perfect poop hole. That's only for girls' tongues, as you'll find out soon enough. And I could never dream of stretching my holes out like a nasty slut; six inches is more than enough."

Laura's eyes widened inside her hood. Oh my God. I am a whore. I took eight inches in my asshole for my first time. She felt her cheeks burning with shame before being distracted by Cynthia's saliva dribbling down over her lips.

My mother is going to have sex with my face.

Her brain froze. She stopped thinking about her own sluttiness as the distressing thought of what was about to happen stunned her.

Cynthia crawled up Laura's body, her wet pussy tracing over the creamy-skinned thin torso until she placed one knee either side of the girl's shoulders.

She lined the shaft up with her hand then let it sink into her as she sat down on it, sighing in satisfaction.

"Uuuh."

Laura breathed frantically. She actually felt her mother's body take the shaft inside it. Then she smelled it. The scent of her mother's arousal and crotch sweat, the heady aroma of the exertion in her crack at having thoroughly fucked her daughter's ass and mouth.

"Oh yes. That's it. Oh. Your face is fucking me so good", Cynthia drawled as she slid up and down on the shaft,

stroking her own breasts, neck and face.

She smiled down at Laura's body beneath her. Those peach-coloured nipples, that utilitarian-trimmed crotch, those gangly legs. This was right, she told herself. This was meant to be.

So what if she couldn't control the lust demons in her head. Sex with Bob hadn't been worthy of the term fucking and she hadn't experienced a proper orgasm until that stropky brat next door had lapped at her holes. Since then her sexuality had become much clearer and far more developed.

If Christie hadn't threatened to take keep Skye from her she wouldn't have had to do this to her own daughter. She wasn't the bad person here. She was just as much a victim of that addictive asshole and the dead-eyed blonde that owned her. Doing these depraved, wicked things to her pretty daughter was all Skye's fault. She'd made her constantly crave a teen asshole to fuck and torture. She'd made her turn Laura into her fuck toy.

She grabbed Laura's nipples and twisted them savagely, imagining Skye beneath her as she bounced and slurped her pussy on the adequately sized shaft.

Laura gasped and squealed. She'd never felt her nipples get twisted and pulled before and the alien pain burned through her chest, overwhelming her. She would have done anything to make the feeling stop, even lick the pussy lips that were now bouncing and pressing onto her lips on every thrust.

Cynthia eventually tired of Laura's nipples after digging her nails in and pinching them so hard it left marks behind. She moved down between the girl's legs and rubbed her fingers over the wet, slippery slit.

"Oh. This is nice, just the two of us girls alone at last. I mean we both have pussies don't we? It's only natural we enjoy them. Oh, you're so wet", Cynthia purred.

Laura was confused by her mom's fantasy being played out. She wasn't used to her mother being 'nice' and she was even less used to women roleplaying while riding her face. She felt two fingers slide along her slit then Cynthia

sighed as she sucked on them noisily.

"Mmm, we're just two naughty girls aren't we? Oh, you're making me cum. Oh, yeah. Stick it in me faster, baby."

Cynthia wasn't talking to Laura. At least she didn't think so. She was confused enough to forget what was happening for a moment but it proved to be her biggest mistake of the day as she was caught off guard for something that she couldn't find anything other than completely gross.

"Oh yeah, that's it. I'm cumming. Oh yeah..."

The weight of her mother left her face then the dildo gag was unbuckled and whipped out of her mouth, leaving her to move her open mouth and jaw as it ached.

"Uuuuh... Y-Yesss!"

It felt like her mother was doing something else until she tasted it. It was sweet and salty and watery as it gushed down her throat and filled her mouth completely.

"Taste my cum squirts you nasty slut. Swallow it down your whore throat... Uuuh there's more to come!"

Laura gagged and choked as she swallowed only to have her mouth filled a second time with the off-white liquid of her mother's climax.

Laura gulped a second time as she felt Cynthia's breath near her lips and a hand around her jaw.

"Drinking you own mother's cum squirts... You're a complete asshole."

"Yes, Mother", Laura whimpered, her mouth screwing up as she tasted her degradation.

"Now where is that thong? My slit is all wet and sticky. Ah, there it is."

When it was pushed back into her mouth, Laura could feel the texture of something thicker and slimier coating the material. It tasted strong and rich as it pressed onto her tongue. She had a feeling this was something she was going to be tasting a lot from now on as her mother laughed, her nose touching Laura's hooded cheek.

"It is an asshole's duty to make her mistress cum every

day. So, don't think you get a reward for doing what you're meant to. You still need to learn a lesson for thinking you could enjoy yourself without me in Skye's room and for losing your butt plug."

Laura nodded sullenly, feeling butterflies in her belly when she did.

"You are going to go to bed early today. No dinner for you tonight. Don't worry, I'll tell your father you're being punished. Just not quite how he'll expect. You will enjoy this tasty thong in your mouth all night. I'll just put the dildo back over it like this... and buckle it tightly up. There. Your hands will remain cuffed and pulled up your back, the hood stays on your head and you will remain like this until your father leaves for work tomorrow morning. Is that clear?"

Laura barely moved her head. She knew her mother could be cruel but this was pure sadism. She would spend the next twelve hours or so in her room unable to see a thing with her arms folded and twisted tightly up her back while she tasted her mother's arousal blended with her own asshole in her dildo-gagged mouth.

This couldn't be any more uncomfortable and demeaning.

"Oh and one other thing. As you lost your plug, I think something a bit more secure is needed to keep your anus from dirtying your sheets with all the fuck juices that could dribble out of it, seeing as its so loose and slutty now. It's called an anal hook and it should stopper your nasty little hole and tug on it to make you all stretched for the fucking I'm going to give you before breakfast."

Laura let her mother roll her over and push a curved length of steel from the holdall against her butt. She grunted as a large round ball on the end was plunged past her sphincter then groaned uncontrollably as it was pulled up, making her back arch into a curve so that the thread hole on the other end could be hooked through a catch on the strap restraining her arms.

It felt as if her anus was getting pulled open by some giant finger that was tugging cruelly upwards along her back as the ball stretched her anal muscle out achingly wider than any stem of a butt plug without giving her the satisfaction

of feeling it pass through into her rectum. If she tried to straighten her back it only pulled and stretched her even more. Her chest heaved again. She swallowed her words and her mother's arousal. It could be much more uncomfortable and demeaning and she had a feeling that it could even worse if her mother had more time before her father got home, expecting dinner to be ready and waiting.

"Get up."

Laura staggered to her feet, unable to stand upright thanks to the butt-wrenching hook.

She heard her duvet get pulled open.

"Get in. I'll tuck you in as usual."

Laura must have looked completely obscene as she blubbered and groaned, putting one knee on her mattress then slipping her other thigh along side it. She was thankful she couldn't see herself in the hood.

She laid her head on her pillow, realising how exhausted she was for the first time.

"Nasty dreams, my asshole", Cynthia hissed into her hooded ear then left her daughter groaning and snorting heavy breaths.

She had her own asshole. Now, she could match Christie and had something to offer back. Keeping up with the neighbours could be hard work but it was worth it.

A week later

Cynthia and Christie sat enjoying Long Island ice teas with plenty of ice in Christie's conservatory. They were both wearing matching fluffy white bathrobes as they smiled contentedly and looked out into the garden.

"It was nice of you to invite us round, Christie. A play date for the girls was a lovely idea. We should do this more often."

"Once a week is more than enough, Cynthia. I told you, Skye needs time to heal after you unleash your sadism on her. What you do with our own daughter is your own business but I have to limit you with Skye, even if you do let me fuck that skinny little piece of ass of yours."

Cynthia sipped her drink. She didn't find herself craving Skye so much now she had Laura.

She thought as she crunched an ice cube between her teeth.

"So Skye's been earning you some money with other women like us?"

"Yeah, and Laura could earn you more than Bob brings home if you put her out there."

"I might do that but I keep her busy pretty much all the time now."

"I'm sure you do, Cynthia. I've been meaning to ask you, do you know Tammy?"

"Yes, her girls went to school with Laura."

"They're twins, right?"

"What are you thinking, Christie?"

"What do think I'm thinking? Give me her number before you go. We should get back to the garage, the assholes will be wondering if we're giving them a break too."

They both made their way back to the door that connected the garage to Christie's house. Bathrobes were hung up on coat pegs next to the door, their PVC

harnesses creaking as they tightened the buckles and stepped inside.

Skye and Laura were covered in sweat. Their naked bodies on their knees with their arms chained up to the ceiling, their butts pressed up together. The snake-like double dildo that was pressed deep inside them both was completely invisible as they shuddered and jolted to the wired clips on their nipples and pussies.

"I think I'll take Laura's mouth", Christie said, smiling at her neighbour and pulling a flogger from the row of torture toys lined up in the converted dungeon.

Cynthia nodded and looked down at the two girls drooling and groaning over the plastic sheeting they'd been on all morning.

"Be my guest, Christie. She's all yours but that means I get to squirt into your daughter's whore mouth in return."

The two women laughed and walked over to the girls they owned. This was a snapshot of their perverted everyday life now, hidden away behind a façade of suburbia, mother and daughter just visiting the neighbours for a 'play date'. Laura looked up dully at Christie's butt as it loomed over her then engulfed her face. The stinging of the electric clips continued but she knew what she was. She knew what Skye and this woman meant to her mother and she wasn't going to disappoint the woman that had made her then remade her. She was going to be the best asshole a mother could want.